Newman

BY JOSH ULRICH

WOW...
HE'S KIND OF
BEAUTIFUL.

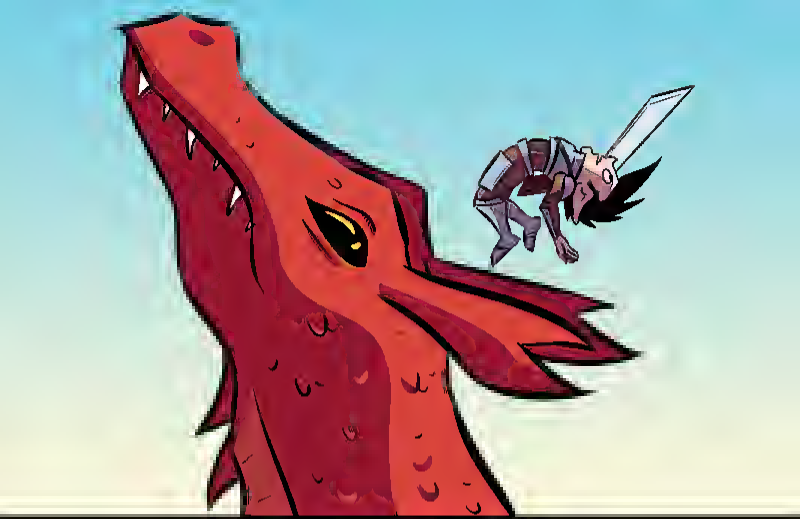
FAR MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN THE FILTHY, DROW TRASH I SEE BEFORE ME.

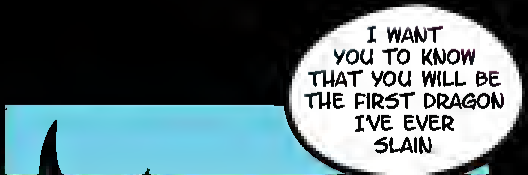
I KNOW
I DID NOT JUST GET INSULTED BY A RACIST DRAGON

I HAVE BEEN ASLEEP FOR FAR TOO LONG. THERE IS SO MUCH TO BURN. SO MUCH FUN TO BE HAD.

YOU
KNOW WHAT'S

KNOW WHAT'S GOING TO BE REALLY FUN? WHEN I CUT YOUR FACE OFF.




I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT YOU WILL BE THE FIRST DRAGON I'VE EVER SLAIN

I KNOW, IT'S CRAZY RIGHT? I HUNT MONSTERS FOR A LIVING, BUT I HAVEN'T KILLED ANY DRAGONS.
IT'S LIKE WHEN YOU LIVE NEAR A THEME PARK AND YOU NEVER GO UNTIL YOUR FRIENDS COME TO TOWN.

SHUT YOUR MOUTH AND BE GONE FROM MY BACK YOU MISERABLE HALFLING!

JUST TO BE CLEAR. THIS IS A GAME FOR ME. YOURE A BOSS BATTLE IN A LARP. THAT'S WHAT YOU ARE. A GAME.

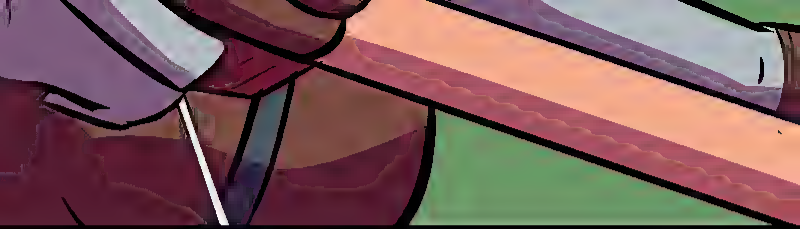
I KNOW THAT KIND OF MAKES ME SOUND LIKE A SERIAL KILLER, BUT YOURE A DICK HEADED, EVIL DRAGON WHO INSULTED MY WIFE, SO I'M JUST GOING TO CHALK IT UP TO THAT.

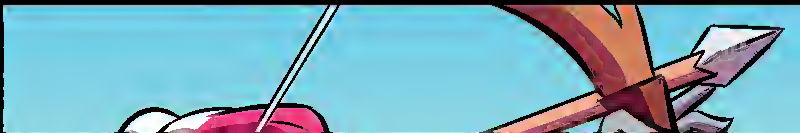
SHUT UP!!

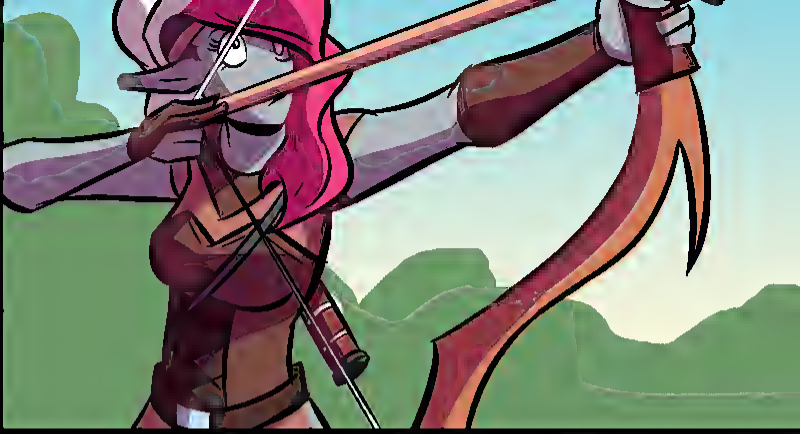
WHAT THE HECK? I GET ONE ARROW?

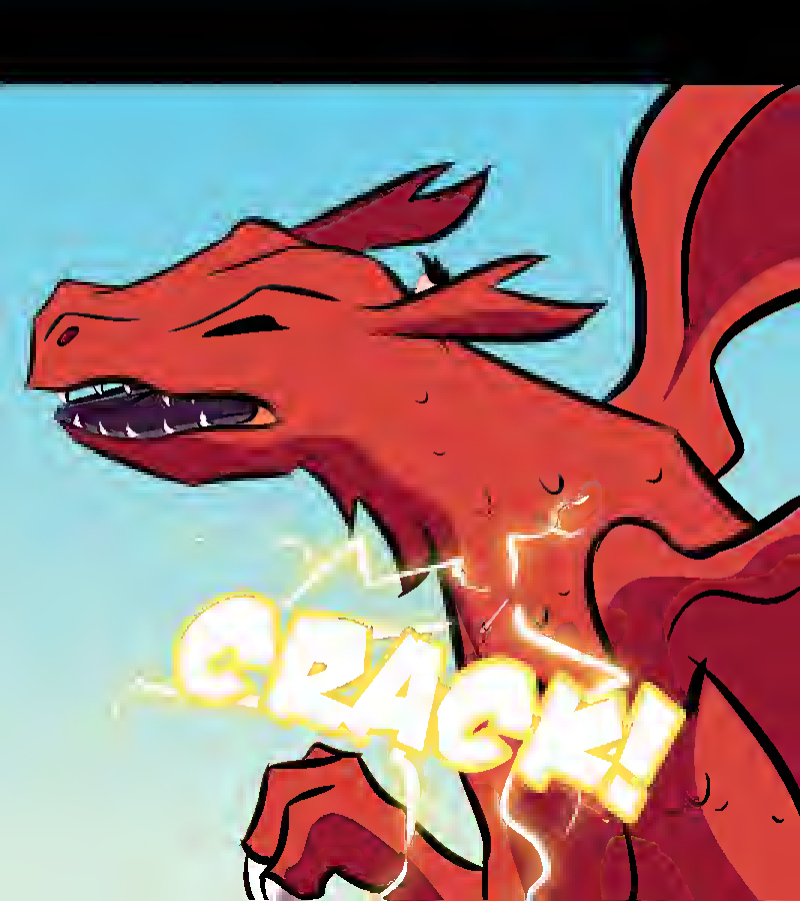
ACCORDING TO LEGEND IT'S

A BOTTOMLESS QUIVER.

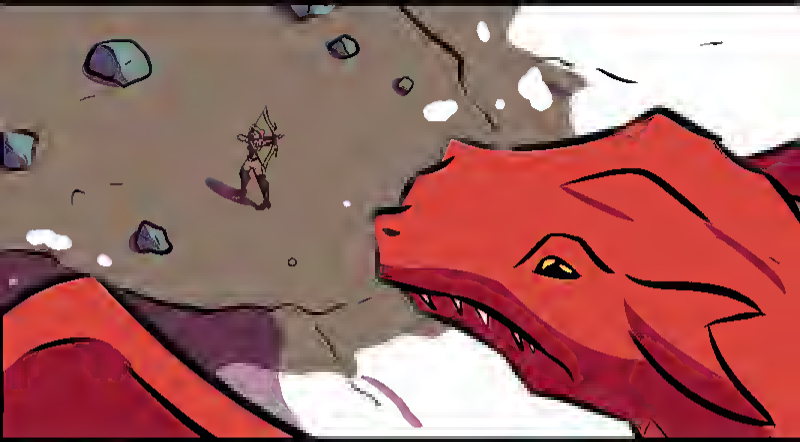


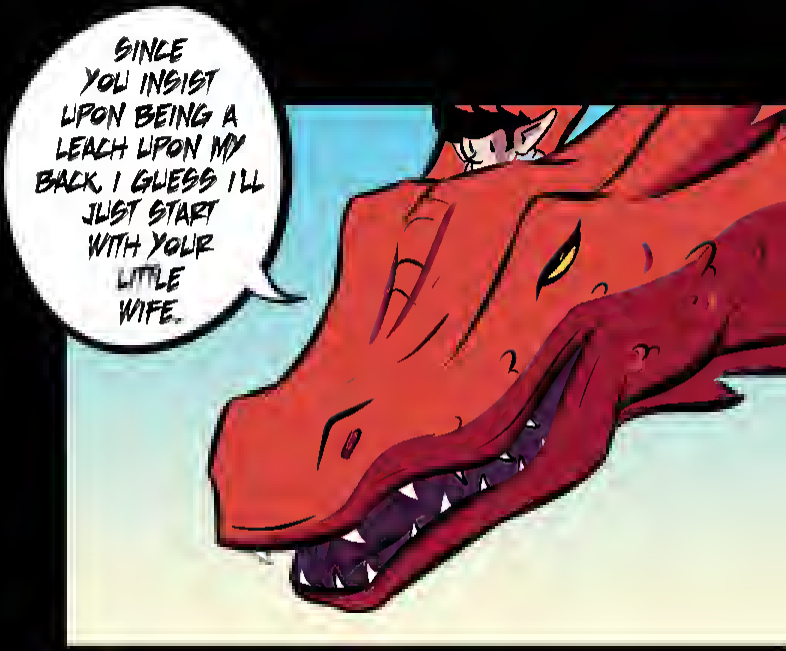





CRACK!

HOLY CRAP THAT WAS LOUD. I BET THAT SUCKED, DUDE.




SINCE YOU INSIST UPON BEING A LEACH UPON MY BACK, I GUESS I'LL JUST START WITH YOUR LITTLE WIFE.

PFFFT, GOOD LUCK.